

FATAL JOY RIDE NOW CLAIMS TWO

Col. Hollingsworth Dies
as Result of Frac-
tured Skull.

SURGEONS MADE HEROIC EFFORT

Realized, However, That Only a
Miracle Could Save Life of
Man Hurt in Auto Accident
in Which Deputy Was
Killed—To Hear Case
Friday.

Colonel J. G. Hollingsworth, of Fayetteville, paymaster-general of the North Carolina National Guard, who was injured in the automobile accident early last Friday morning, when H. M. Deputy, of Philadelphia, was instantly killed, died of his injuries in the Johnston-Willis Sanatorium at 7:40 o'clock last night.

His wife, Mrs. Kate Bleece, a first cousin, Dr. J. V. McGowan, the family physician, and F. H. Cotton, all of Fayetteville, N. C., were present at the bedside during the patient's last moments. Mrs. Hollingsworth bore up well for she had known from the first that her husband had no chance for recovery, and that it was but a matter of time before the end.

The body was sent home at 1 o'clock this morning, over the Atlantic Coast Line Railway, Mrs. Hollingsworth and the other members of the party accompanying it.

No Hope From First.
Colonel Hollingsworth's injuries were a fearful fracture of the skull, which was crushed on the left side, and concussion of the brain. An operation was performed immediately after he was placed in the hospital, having been brought there by Chauffeur George H. Jordan, of the Virginia Auto Company, in whose car he was riding at the time of the accident.

Brain pressure was relieved to a certain extent, but the injury was too severe and extensive for the operation to be effective. He never fully regained consciousness, though he had infrequent intervals of semi-consciousness. But even in these intervals he was not able to talk, and no story of how the accident happened ever came from his lips.

As a testimonial to Colonel Hollingsworth's popularity, numerous telegrams, telephone calls and letters of inquiry were received every day at the hospital since the accident. Many friends also called daily in the hope that each visit would bring the encouraging news as to the condition of the distinguished patient. But there was never any hope, and the miracle which was fondly hoped for was never realized.

Second Joy Ride Death.
Colonel Hollingsworth is survived by his wife, two small children and by both parents. He was forty years old. He had been paymaster-general of the North Carolina National Guard since April, 1909.

The second death as the result of the fatal joy ride undertaken by E. S. Burwell, of Charlotte, N. C., and his friends and by Jordan will probably result in another warrant being sworn out against the inadvertent killing of Mr. Deputy, the technical charge being that they were suspected of killing him, and the same process would be in the other case.

But it will not be necessary to hold another coroner's inquest, the findings of the jury in the one case holding of the jury in the other. The verdict of the good in the other. The verdict of the jury placed blame on the two drivers, Burwell and Jordan, by saying that the collision between the cars was the result of their imprudence.

Claim It Was Accident.
In their testimony, however, and in the testimony of the other witnesses, all of whom participated in the race out towards the Country Club and the joy ride, it was stated that the collision was purely the result of an accident, the skidding of the leading car, which was driven by Burwell.

But Burwell and Jordan will also be called on to answer to the charge of violating the speed limit, for which there is no loophole of escape, the two drivers having been convicted themselves when they admitted to the coroner's jury that they indulged in a race and ran their cars at a speed of thirty-five miles an hour.

The case comes up before Magistrate Puryear, in Henrico county, on Friday, September 9. L. O. Wendenburg will represent Burwell, and George Wise will represent Jordan.

Burwell and Jordan are now out on \$500 bail each.

TWO WOMEN CLAIM RUSSIAN

Man Locked Up on Charges of Bigamy and Perjury.

Washington, D. C., September 5.—Two women, big-eyed and gaunt-faced Judge Aukland, of the District Court, today each claiming Barney Detsch, a Russian housepainter, as her husband. Without the least pretense of wisdom the two women, the judge let neither have the Russian, but sent him behind the bars to await the action of the grand jury. Charges of bigamy and perjury hereafter will face Detsch.

Sarah Kapparralis, who claims she is wife No. 1, just arrived in Washington, left a little boy in Luga, Russia. She told the court to-day that she worked in a great dressmakers' shop to earn enough money to pay Barney's way to America to escape army service and seek wealth. But Barney forgot Sarah, and Sarah came to America. Saturday night she stood beside a policeman who knocked at a Seventh Street doorway in this city.

"Who stands?" Barney cautiously queried.
"It's little Abey," responded the policeman. "I come from my father's mit message."

The rule worked. Barney opened the door, and Sarah discovered wife No. 2, of Passaic, N. J., a bride of last June.

In court Sarah treasured a marriage certificate.
Ask her if she can't buy these things in Russia for 10 cents," directed Barney's attorney.

"No, not for a thousand cents, or a million," snapped Sarah.

TELL TALE OF HARDSHIP

Men Picked Up at Sea Arrive on
Cunard Liner.

Fishguard, Wales, September 5.—The steamer Maurennia arrived here to-day, having on board Captain Pinkham and fifteen of his crew, who were picked up by the Cunarder. They had been at sea in a small boat for six days, following the burning of their vessel, the British tramp steamer West Point.

Captain Pinkham said that the fire on the West Point started in the engine room on August 27. The flames broke out from the engine, and spread so rapidly that soon the donkey engines operating the pumps were disabled by the heat. An attempt was made to extinguish the fire by a bucket brigade, but the hopelessness of the effort was quickly apparent, and the captain ordered small boats lowered. From the launchers the flames made their way to the store room and galley, and prevented the provisioning of the boats. The intense heat repeatedly drove back the sailors, who hoped to secure food supplies, but they were unable to do so.

The two small boats kept close together until the night of the last Friday, when they drifted apart, and neither again sighted the other. The other boatload was picked up by the Leyland steamer Devonian, and the crew, who were picked up by the Maurennia, were rescued by the Maurennia Friday night.

The captain and his men suffered severely, and only by dint of hard work saved their boat from sinking.

"We suffered horrors," said Captain Pinkham, in telling his story. "We were without food or water, and were very cold. The men had to ball the boat incessantly to keep it afloat."

There was a complete lack of food among the passengers of the Maurennia for the possession of the white Peruvian kitted that Captain Pinkham had sold for \$100, the sum being added to the purse made up for the shipwrecked men.

Many Sporting Events.
There were amateur motorcycle races—everything was more or less amateur—horse races, running and hurdles, a baby show, at which proud young mothers with their first born presided; a married woman's race, in which the winner had to waddle down the stretch at the rate of a yard a minute; a wrestling match, an egg race, and so forth, and so on, without end.

The great and renowned professor went up only about 300 feet instead of the 500 feet promised in the program, and he came very gently down in a clump of trees a little to the northeast of the grounds. No one thrilled, and then, while the balloon still dangled in the air, as if uncertain whether to come down or continue its aerial flight into the unknown void, the people straggled from the park, and came back to town and the circus.

ENTIRE FAMILY MURDERED

Barbarous Killing Attributed to Ven-
geance of Black Hand Society.

Reggio Di Calabria, Italy, September 5.—To the vengeance of the Black Hand Society in New York is ascribed a revoltingly early 6-6-day murder in the little village of Pellaro, which lies eight miles south of Reggio.

At 2 o'clock this morning some of the townspeople of Pellaro were awakened by the rattle of a rifle, and a child, and a woman, the daughter of the policeman living in the house, were killed.

The crime was revolting in its barbarity. Beside the mother lay a dead child, and a baby with its skull crushed in. Despite the efforts of the surgeons to save the life of the little girl whose cries aroused the neighbors, she died.

None of the townspeople saw or heard the murderers, who escaped without leaving a clue as to their identity.

The Revollinos suddenly returned from the United States in a short time, and the village is now in a state of panic. Two attempts have been made to poison the Revollinos himself spoke of the possibility of vengeance being directed against the townspeople.

Results in Great Saving.
Saratoga, N. Y., September 5.—Through the co-operation of the post office employees throughout the country a saving of \$1,000,000 became possible in the Postoffice Department, according to a statement made by P. V. DeGraw, Fourth Assistant Postmaster-General, in an address before the United Nations Association at Postoffice Clerks' convention here to-day.

Mr. DeGraw assured the clerks that the department was saving money in its different classes of employees, so long as the objects were confined to the up lifting of the postal service and the benefit of the government and workers.

Several important questions are to come before the convention, and will be acted upon by the remainder of the week. Plans will be formulated for securing the passage of bills creating an annual thirty-day retirement fund, and limiting the hours of work to forty-eight per week.

Frank T. Rogers, of Chicago, incumbent, and W. W. Wynn, of New York, are candidates for president.

Fort Smith and Jacksonville, Fla., are looking for delegates, representing the postal service in all parts of the Union, are attending the sessions.

This afternoon the delegates attended a clam bake.

HUGE METEOR IN OREGON

Wanderer in Skies Estimated as of
100 Feet in Diameter.

Portland, Ore., September 5.—A meteor, estimated to have been at least 100 feet in diameter, sailed across the Willamette Valley yesterday, and it is believed plunged into the earth west of McMinnville, Yamhill county. The meteor was seen by a number of persons in Portland and at the same time by several persons at Salem, forty miles from Portland.

The meteor declared the body appeared to their vision to be twelve inches in diameter, with a tail sixteen feet long. The talk of a meteor was a trail of smoke could be discerned.

GAYNOR WALKS SIX MILES

Returns Home Dumb and Handed, but
Seemingly Fresh.

St. James, L. I., September 5.—Mayor Gaynor walked six miles to-day in a strolling suit with the thermometer at 79 and the humidity at the same mark. He returned home dusty and heated, but seemingly fresh.

Neighbors with whom he talked felt that it will be only a matter of a few weeks before he is fully recovered from the bullet wound inflicted by James J. Gallagher.

DAVIS ELKINS EN ROUTE TO VIECH

Davis, September 5.—Davis Elkins ar-
rived here from Cambridge to-day on route for Viech, where he will join his mother and his sister, Miss Katherine Elkins.

It is understood that Davis will stay at the United States about October 1. It is also understood that Senator Elkins has no intention of coming aboard.

WORKING PEOPLE HAVE GREAT DAY

Fifteen Thousand at Fair
Grounds for Labor
Celebration.

FEW WHIPPED BY TERRIBLE HEAT

Sham Battle Real Thriller, but
Balloon Ascension Was Low
and Tame—Hard Problem
to Bestow Prizes—Sport-
ing Features in Con-
tinuous Form.

Blithely and with no thought for the morrow and its return to work, all men, with few exceptions, of Richmond yesterday enjoyed and participated in the celebration of Labor Day, an occasion set apart for the honor and glory of those whose manual labor contributes more than anything else to the upbuilding of a great country.

Between 15,000 and 18,000 people—men, women and children—took car, drove or walked to the State Fair Grounds, where for 10 cents man could get more real enjoyment and see more sights, including an amusing and novel one, than could be had at any other place.

The committee in charge mapped out a program which would please all, the quiet and sedate and the most jovial, nervous old women and gaily young ones, boys and old men.

Many Sporting Events.
There were amateur motorcycle races—everything was more or less amateur—horse races, running and hurdles, a baby show, at which proud young mothers with their first born presided; a married woman's race, in which the winner had to waddle down the stretch at the rate of a yard a minute; a wrestling match, an egg race, and so forth, and so on, without end.

The great and renowned professor went up only about 300 feet instead of the 500 feet promised in the program, and he came very gently down in a clump of trees a little to the northeast of the grounds. No one thrilled, and then, while the balloon still dangled in the air, as if uncertain whether to come down or continue its aerial flight into the unknown void, the people straggled from the park, and came back to town and the circus.

Great Day for Everybody.

But it was a great day for him of the horny hand and furrowed brow and big biceps. It was a great occasion for the man in the overalls, and he did not fail to feel and show his importance. He knew without him it would be a sorry world, more so, none at all. He knew that if it were not for him there would be no capital, so full of the knowledge of his standing and influence in empire and world-building.

He knew that to enjoy the day as a child sets out on his trip to the swimming pool, full of anticipation and hope of pleasure.

Street cars were started early in the morning, and by noon, after they had watched the parade and seen the parade, they were out on the streets, and all the moving panorama of the circus, the crowd in the Fair Grounds had run up to 2,000 or more, and at 6 o'clock there were between 15,000 and 18,000 people scattered all over the grounds.

Free to all who cared to look, were going on. There was not a minute when something was not going on, and members of the committee in charge, with nervous hands, were running their faces and coats hanging on their arms, were running hither and yon, shouting rousingly to the competitors to keep a-moving, and hurrying up everything so that nothing might be missed or left out.

Nothing was left undone, and when the quarter moon came out red and glimmering over the southwestern treetops, everything which had been planned had been done, and Labor Day had been set down in the annals of workaday people as a huge success and an earnest of more successes in the years to come. It was generally conceded to have been the best, greatest and most earnest celebration ever seen in Richmond.

But Little Disorder.
There was little disorder, though a few—there are always a few to do such things—who had taken occasion to fill their skins with the red wine of trouble, fought among themselves and with the police.

Two young men, T. Alston and R. M. Riddle—who assailed each other with bottles, were arrested by Mounted Officer Jordan and turned over to the county police, who carted them off to the Henrico County Jail on felony warrants.

About the head and face, and Dr. Harshberger, who was stationed at the Fair Grounds all day with the city ambulance, sewed them up. Neither was dangerously injured, though for the moment they were in a state of excitement.

It did not develop, however, that they had been drinking. A crowd of roughs set upon one of the gatekeepers because he refused to admit them without proper passports, but he managed to take care of himself, and wore a shirt from the back of one they got away before the arrival of the police, but arrests are probable.

Baby Show the Thing.
Nothing in point of interest surpassed the baby show, at which the baby show was the delight and delight—youngsters, primed, pressed and petted, exhibited by fond and partial maternity. All were healthy, good-sized youngsters, with powerful capacity in their lungs, and the committee had babies in his court, though for a different purpose; Mintree Polkes, Commonwealth's Attorney, and Mr. Sydnor, had some difficulty in selecting a choice. But, finally, after much looking and choosing, they selected a bounding infant, and to the fond, adoring mother delivered a goart.

This was for the prettiest baby between the ages of six months and a year, and a pair of shoes was given to the mother.

POST REQUEST DENIED

Judge Refuses to Grant Injunction
Against Closed Shop Agreement.

Red Oak, Ia., September 5.—Judge Smith McPherson, of the United States District Court, to-day denied the request of C. W. Post, of Battle Creek, Mich., for an injunction to restrain the American Federation of Labor and its officers and Bucks Stove and Range Company, of St. Louis, from entering into a closed shop agreement.

The court said sufficient notice had not been given to the defendants. Attorneys for Mr. Post and the Stove Company were in court, but there was no extended argument on the case. The American Federation of Labor and its officers made defendants in the suit were not represented by counsel.

Judge McPherson will file his opinion to-morrow.

HURLS "YOU LIE" AT ROOSEVELT

Poorly-Dressed Man
Creates Excitement
at Fargo.

COLONEL SEIZES HIS QUESTIONER

Does Not Release His Grip Until
Stranger Is Moved From
Stand—Wanted to Know
Who Was Paying Ex-
penses of Trip Through
West.

Fargo, N. D., September 5.—A man who fought his way to ex-President Roosevelt and called him a liar gave a bad scare to-day to the crowd at Island Park, in this city. Colonel Roosevelt seized the man and helped to eject him from the platform.

The colonel had just finished his Labor Day address, which he was delivering to one of the largest crowds which has gathered to see him on his Western trip. A heavy rainstorm drenched the people, but most of them sat through the afternoon in their wet clothes to hear him speak.

As Colonel Roosevelt spoke the last sentence the crowd cheered, and then there was a rush for the speaker's stand of thousands of people who sought to get near enough to see the speaker and shake his hand. Those on the platform pressed around the stand, and the colonel shook hands with every one who could get near enough to him.

A question to ask.
A small, poorly dressed man pushed his way through the mass of people until he could make himself heard by the colonel. He wore a battered hat and was unshaven.

"I have a question to ask you, Roosevelt," he shouted.

He raised one arm over the heads of the people, and began to ask the colonel's attention, and called again, and again that he wanted to ask a question.

Colonel Roosevelt saw him, and watched him closely.

Finally his way through the crowd, the man at length reached the speaker's stand. He mounted the steps and stopped when he reached the top. Standing about six feet from Colonel Roosevelt, he asked out once more:

"I have a question to ask you, Roosevelt."

The men and women on the stand grew silent. Colonel Roosevelt turned and faced him. Waving one arm, the man shouted:

"I want to know who is paying the expenses of this trip of yours about the country."

The question angered Colonel Roosevelt, and his face showed it. He advanced a step toward his interrogator and asked him to repeat the question.

"I consider that to be an impertinent question," he said. "However, I have no objection to telling you," he added, "that the expenses of the party are being paid by the magazine of which I am one of the editors."

"You lie!" the man shouted so loudly that hundreds of persons in the crowd could hear him.

As he spoke the words, Colonel Roosevelt stepped forward quickly and seized his arm just above the elbow. He explained later that he did not know who the man was, or what his intentions were, and that he had taken hold of his arm as a measure of self-protection.

Turning the man half around, so that he was powerless to use the arm it was an old trick of self-defense which he had learned years ago, the colonel said:

"His vigorous action did not deter the man from finishing what he had to say. He shouted out:

"Your expenses are being paid by the people of the United States."

Although Colonel Roosevelt was the first to act, others ran quickly to assist him, and even before the man had fired his remarks two men seized him. The colonel did not release his grip until the stranger was moving rapidly from the platform, and was swallowed up in the crowd.

So far as is known, there was no cause for the alarm, but the story of the incident spread quickly through the crowd, and produced considerable excitement.

Colonel Roosevelt managed to get to his automobile and was driven rapidly away.

In telling of the incident later, the colonel said that he had no idea who the stranger was.

"Members of the labor organizations here came to me and told me that they did not know him," he said. "They said that he had come from out of town."

An effort was made to find the man, but all traces of him were lost. Colonel Roosevelt said that he was not at all alarmed by what had happened. He merely caught hold of the man to guard against the possibility of any sudden move, he said.

Great English Aviator Who Is Taking Part in Harvard-Boston Aero Meet



GRAHAME-WHITE IN HIS AEROPLANE.

SOLDIERS CREATE PANIC IN STREET WHITE IS FIRST IN FIVE CLASSES

Fire Muskets From Cars, but
Policemen Were Not Al-
lowed to Arrest Them.

MILITIA OFFICERS STOP IT
They Claim That Civil Authori-
ties Cannot Arrest Soldiers
While on Duty.

While returning from the sham battle at the State Fair Grounds on board a street car last night about 7:30 o'clock, members of Company F, First Regiment, Virginia Volunteers, almost created a panic along Broad Street by firing fifty or sixty shots with their muskets. All along Broad to Seventh the soldiers fired from the windows of their cars, how many discharged their weapons is not known.

From Beldvere and Broad to First Street at least twenty or thirty shots were fired. The telephone bells jingled in the police stations, and a stop was called on the cars.

Werner was appealed to to put a stop to the shooting. Few people understood the cause of the rapid firing, but they were very much incensed at soldiers or anybody else should be permitted to shoot indiscriminately into the street, whether the cartridges were blank or not.

At First and Broad Streets Officer Thurman boarded the car bearing the soldiers. Between First and Seventh one member of the company fired from the car. When the soldiers alighted from the car, the officer requested the officer in command of Company F to allow him to arrest the man who did the shooting, but this was refused.

On the way to the army at Sixth and Marshall, Officer Thurman was joined by Detective-Sergeant Wiley and the duty. They were walking by the side of the man who did the shooting, intending to arrest him when he was dismissed from duty. Several of the soldiers were heard to say: "Let the soldiers from the policemen." They take him to the demonstration, however.

At the army the police officers insisted on arresting the soldier who was seen to fire by Policeman Thurman. Captain Stack, of Company B, and Lieutenant Kindervater, of Company F, refused to allow the policemen to take the man into custody. Captain Stack and Lieutenant Kindervater informed the policemen that the law forbade the arrest of a soldier while on duty unless a felony had been committed. They told the policemen that they could not arrest the man who fired the shots while on the way from the army to his home, either.

Tried to Hook It Up.
While Officer Thurman was arguing with the captain and the lieutenant, somebody tried to prevail upon the policeman to hush the matter up. Thurman informed them that he could not do so, as he would be reported to the Police Board and fined. According to Detective-Sergeant Wiley, when Officer Thurman refused to pass the matter by, Captain Stack said that if Thurman was fined by the Police Board in connection with the case, he (Captain Stack) would have Major Warner fined for not arresting the man who did the shooting.

Sergeant Wiley said that he was amazed by the treatment which Captain Stack and Lieutenant Kindervater accorded the police officers. "I must have been exceedingly very queerly about the whole matter," he said. "They refused to let us arrest the soldier and were very discourteous. Captain Stack informed me that he had something to say on some of us and would do some reporting himself, or words to that effect."

Called Up Pie Charge.
I asked Captain Stack if he had anything on me, Thurman or Duffy, to which he replied "no." He said, however, that some of the policemen knew that he did not pay for them. I told him to report those he had something on, but not to insinuate that he had something on which he could report Thurman, Duffy and myself.

"There is no question about the fact that Thurman, Duffy and myself were very discourteous," he said.

On points to date Claude Grahame-White has 65; Glenn Curtiss, 27; Chas. F. Willard, 13; Ralph Johnstone, 8, and Walter Brookings, 2.

VISITS JOHN D. IN TIGHTS

Young Woman Doesn't Seize Wall, but
Arrives in Parachute.

Cleveland, September 5.—Arlly, though tastelessly, clad in a suit of red lights, Miss Gertrude Thomas appeared in the yard of John D. Rockefeller's home yesterday in company with a parachute, in which she had descended from the clouds.

Miss Thomas had made an exhibition flight in a balloon from a local amusement resort, and crossed her parachute directly above the Rockefeller grounds, mistaking them, she said, for a public park. Immediately upon her arrival at the Rockefeller place she was welcomed on by a committee, headed by the superintendent of the estate, who informed her that she was trespassing.

Miss Thomas was asked to hurry herself in a garb more in keeping with the day, and then depart. She had a cloak with her which she donned, and, bracing after her the parachute, made her exit from the place.

It was reported that the Rockefeller family did not witness Miss Thomas's visit.

TAFT CHIEF GUEST AT ST. PAUL MEET

Pleads for Common
Sense in Dealing With
Conservation.

HEARERS APPROVE HIS SENTIMENTS

Praises Roosevelt as Father of
Policies—Later Reviews Labor
Day Parade and Makes Ad-
dress at Fair Grounds.
Leaves at Night for
Beverly.

Minneapolis, Minn., September 5.—In a speech before the Conservation Congress in St. Paul to-day, President Taft won a quick response from his thousands of hearers by an appeal for practical common sense in dealing with conservation problems. In the opinion of many who heard him, he also made answer to the recent agitation for "new nationalism" or a "Federal" centralization of power by declaring that the only safe course to pursue was to hold fast to the limitations of the Constitution and to regard as sacred the power of the States.

Mr. Taft, after stating the arguments advanced on both sides of the problem of water power site control, said he would submit the whole matter to the Congress at Washington for determination.

Audience Stood and Cheered.
When President Taft was introduced the entire audience stood and cheered. No effort was made, however, to prolong the demonstration.

President Taft announced that he would submit to Congress the solution of the problem of adjusting the control of water power sites as between the States and the general government.

The President got a most demonstrative welcome at the Conservation Congress in St. Paul, which had been in St. Paul for two days. He was met by a large delegation of the conservationists, including James A. Tawney's district to-day to deliver a speech in favor of Mr. Tawney's opponent.

The former forester will be back in the city to-morrow to greet Colonel Roosevelt.

Roosevelt Ready to Fight.
It is generally believed by the close friends of Colonel Roosevelt that if a fight develops against the conservation policies endorsed by him at the conservation Congress at St. Paul, the committee will support his friends, Clifford Pinchot and James R. Garfield.

Reports that have reached Colonel Roosevelt have been to the effect that the plans of Pinchot and Garfield for the conservation of natural resources will be opposed and that a strong campaign will be effected to nullify the influence of the conservationists.

Reviews Labor Day Parade.
The President reached St. Paul at 9 o'clock this forenoon, and was met at the Northwestern station by Governor Eberhart, Senator Clapp, Frank B. Kellogg, President Baker, of the conservation congress, and a local committee. He was escorted through the crowded streets to a reviewing stand in front of the Fifth Street entrance to the post office, where he waited a wait of three-quarters of an hour, he reviewed the Labor Day parade.

The President was greeted with applause and occasional cheering as he was driven from the station to the reviewing stand.

Immediately after the parade he proceeded to the Auditorium to address the conservation congress.

Talk of Packed Delegations.
Before the convention was called to order by President E. N. Baker, delegates gathered in little knots discussing reports of packed delegations made by one side or the other, and commenting on Clifford Pinchot's move last night in forming a national commission for the purpose of systematizing the work of State commissions and bringing them into harmony with the national Congress.

The invocation was pronounced by Archbishop Ireland.

The Economic Value of Conservation was the subject of an address by Governor Eberhart.

Labor Day Address.
At the Fair Grounds in the afternoon the President delivered a Labor Day address, the most notable utterance of which was a statement that he knew of no intention on the part of the government to prosecute labor leaders under the anti-trust law. At the same time, the President said he did not believe labor organizations should be exempted from prosecution by specific statute. He declared that such a provision of law would smack of class legislation.

He did not believe labor unions desired or needed class legislation, and said the count on their help in preventing such legislation.

The President was dined at a hotel here this evening informally, and then left to-night for Beverly by way of Chicago.

In his address before the Conservation Congress the President said in part:

"The President's Speech.
Gentlemen of the National Conservation Congress: Conservation as an economic and political term has come to mean the preservation of our natural resources for economical use, so as to secure the greatest good to the greatest number."

"The danger to the State and to the people at large from the waste and dissipation of our national wealth is not one which quickly impresses itself on the people of the older communities, because its most obvious instances do not occur in their neighborhood, while in the newer part of the country."